

VICTORY TORCH DEDICATION



SUNDAY, JUNE 1ST, 1941
3.00 O'CLOCK



LEGISLATIVE BUILDING GROUNDS
BROADWAY AVENUE
WINNIPEG

Order of Service

CHAIRMAN: H. E. SELLERS

Chairman of the Victory Loan 1941, Manitoba Executive Committee

COMMUNITY SINGING

2.30—3.00 o'clock

Under direction of W. Davidson Thomson, assisted by Massed Choir
of 400 voices arranged by The Men's Musical Club of Winnipeg
and accompanied by the Salvation Army Band.

ARRIVAL OF THE TORCH IN CUSTODY OF HIS WORSHIP

MAYOR JOHN QUEEN

3.00 o'clock

Military Guard of Honour accompanied by Bands of The Royal
Canadian Air Force and the Princess Patricia's
Canadian Light Infantry.

O CANADA

BIDDING PRAYER

Rev. W. G. Martin

HYMN—ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

PRAYER FOR VICTORY

Ven. Archdeacon D. T. Parker

ADDRESS

Hon. John Bracken, Premier of Manitoba.

ADMINISTRATION OF PLEDGE

Chief Justice E. A. McPherson.

VICTORY TORCH DEDICATION

SONG SHEET

WINNIPEG, SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1941

"And All the People Sang"

1

GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious
Long to reign over us
God save the King!

2

O CANADA

O Canada, our home and native land,
True patriot love in all thy sons command,
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

CHORUS

O Canada, glorious and free,
We stand on guard,
We stand on guard for thee,
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

3

TUNE—MELITA

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1825-1878.

4

TUNE—MELITA

O Thou within whose sure control
The surging planets onward roll,
Whose everlasting arms embrace
The sons of every clime and race:
Hear Thou, O Lord, a nation's prayer
For these Thy children of the air!

Uphold their shining argosies
Upon the vast ethereal seas;
Encompass Thou their valiant wings
In all their brave adventurings:
Hear Thou, O Lord, a nation's prayer
For these Thy children of the air!

KATHRYN MUNRO, 1928.

5

TUNE—ST. FLAVIAN

Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our children too: how should we love
Another land so well?

O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

JOHN REYNELL WREFORD, 1800-1881.

6

TUNE—ST. ANNE

O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

7

TUNE—HYFRYDOL

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight;
And the choice goes by for ever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

Then to side with truth is noble
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

8

TUNE—ST. CHRYSOSTOM

O Lord of Hosts, who didst upraise
Strong captains to defend the right,
In darker years and sterner days,
And armedst Israel for the fight:
Thou madest Joshua true and strong,
And David framed the battle-song.

And must we battle yet? Must we,
Who bear the tender Name divine,
Still barter life for victory,—
Still glory in the crimson sign?
The Crucified between us stands,
And lifts on high His wounded hands.

And so from out the heart of strife,
Diviner echoes peal and thrill;
The scorned delights, the lavished life,
The pain that serves a nation's will;
Thy comfort stills the mourner's cries,
And love is crowned by sacrifice.

As rains that weep the clouds away,
As winds that leave a calm in heaven,
So let the slayer cease to slay;—
The passion healed, the wrath forgiven,
Draw nearer, bid the tumult cease,
Redeemer, Saviour, Prince of Peace!

ARTHUR CHRISTOPHER BENSION, 1862-1925.

9

TUNE—LANCASHIRE

Lead on, O King Eternal:
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong;
And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle-song.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;

For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly Kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears:
Thy Cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.
ERNEST WARBURTON SHURTLEFF, 1862.

10

TUNE—ST. GERTRUDE

Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See! His banners go.

Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's legions flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
"Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King!"
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-1924.

PLEDGE

"I hereby declare my belief in Almighty God and re-affirm my Loyalty and Allegiance to His Majesty the King, and further declare my support of British institutions. I pledge myself and my all to hold the Torch high and to march shoulder to shoulder with the United Kingdom and our Allies in our righteous cause to victory and enduring peace."

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF PLEDGE AND HANDING OF TORCH TO MAYOR QUEEN AND DELIVERY OF ACCOMPANYING SCROLL

His Honour R. F. McWilliams, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF RECEIPT OF TORCH AND SCROLL

His Worship Mayor John Queen.

SIGNING OF SCROLL

By His Honour R. F. McWilliams, the Hon. John Bracken
and Mayor Queen.

DELIVERY OF TORCH

By Mayor Queen to Commanding Officer of the Guard.

NATIONAL ANTHEM

The Torch being dedicated to-day has been flown by Bomber from Victoria, B.C., and following to-day's ceremony will be conveyed to the Winnipeg-St. James Airport to be transported to the next place of dedication and finally to be flown from Halifax to London for delivery to The Honourable Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain.

Following the service here the Torch will remain in position where it may be viewed by those who desire to pass in front of the platform.

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

TUNE—ST. GERTRUDE

Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See! His banners go.

Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's legions flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
"Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King!"
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-1924.